

The VIGILANTE

A MONTHLY PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE

DECEMBER 1925

"We Come in Search of Truth"

Vol. 3, No. 10

Registration Dates Set

Students now in attendance register for next semester January 25 to January 29. Watch for class registration dates.

New students should send to Miss Crumpton for a circular of information. Application blanks are the same as the form used for entrance to the University of California. These should be placed on file with Miss Crumpton by January 8.

Final Examinations

Watch bulletin boards for notices about examinations.

Stray Men Snared By Go-Getter Girls

It is rumored that San Francisco is being combed for men. And it is said that the pursuers are not professional detectives but fair young ladies. These have banded themselves together in protective associations with a common password, "Have you got one, yet?" All the families' lasoos and jimmying outfits have been resurrected by the fair ones and as soon as darkness falls, they sally forth into the shady high-ways and byways to await the passing of a prospective victim. It has reached the ears of men that this band has a secret stow-away for the successful loot until—until what? Oh, what is this generation coming to? Is even this school going to fall into the snares of the wayward world?

Well, that is for you to decide. Anyway the senior class is giving a dance in the new gym on December 12 and men escorts seem to be at a premium. The tenacles of the school have been felt even as far away as the University of California. On this very special Saturday night no one will be able to tell that this same gym could harbor such stern commands as "Right, dress," or "Ones and twos, fall out." It will be transformed into a Japanese garden with music furnished by a number of captured men under the name of Shapiro's orchestra. The blushing maidens will be led up the walk by their captured and subdued escorts amid a flurry of bright Japanese lanterns. The two features of the evening will be a balloon dance and a serpentine dance.

The question of the informal dress has been decided months ago at home, but whom to invite—"That is the question."

Cups At Stake In Tournament

The first inter-class basketball game was played off Monday, November 23rd, with August '24 and February '24 on the court. The score was 19 to 9. Who won? Well, you can draw your own conclusions. But the youngsters who played on the February '24 team are still hopeful and are looking forward to their next game.

The teams of February '25 and August '25 clashed on the fatal day of November 24th. Fatal for the February '25 team, since it was trounced by a 23 to 4 score.

The marked enthusiasm of the rooters is a dominant feature of these games. Perhaps the sideline fans understand how important these games are. If they don't, then they haven't seen the cups at stake.

Back your team, girls, that they may engrave their class's monogram on the cup!

The day
draws nigh
and everywhere
there is the happy rush
with which the Xmas spirit
fills each heart to overflowing—
And so we wish you, every one,
A bright
and happy
Christmas

These are the lucky girls to finish the regular elementary work before Christmas:

Florence Wiggins
Rosemond Blair
Isabel Clark
Esther Johansen
Regina Lane
Alire McCallian
Ruth McCormick
Ruth Wilcox
Mildred Worcester
Evelyn Tilson

Seniors, Take Heed

It is surprising what excitement the posting of a little piece of paper can cause among a group of students, especially women students. Recently an announcement of a Teachers' Competitive Examination for appointments to positions in the elementary schools of San Francisco was posted in one of the main corridors. Most of those who glanced at it remarked that it was too deep for them and anyway they weren't going to teach in San Francisco. However, those who will be directly affected by this test were "furious" that anyone would have the "nerve" to compose such a test. "Who could possibly pass it?" they said.

This test, which will be held in the High School of Commerce Annex on December 29 and 30, will be given to only students holding a Teachers' College Certificate or its equivalent, from an institution of collegiate grade. The applicants must be under 40 years of age and must be either unmarried or supporting an invalid husband. The test will include an essay by each applicant on the theme proposed by the examiners; a general test on American History and current events; a combined test on general science, personal and public hygiene; and a test on methods of teaching and school management.

Although the applicant is supposed to attain a grade of 80%, if she does receive a grade of 70% in only one of her tests she will be conditionally passed. This condition may be removed by a test given the following year. If the applicant passes the written test, she is then privileged to take an oral test which will be given by the Superintendent of Schools. The names of not more than fifty applicants having the highest grade, which is the averaged grade of the oral and written tests, will be placed on the eligible list from which appointments are made. Before election as regular teachers, all the applicants must serve two years as probationary teachers.

There will be several girls from this school taking this test, however impossible it sounds. All girls who are graduating before or during January are eligible. It is quite important that these girls who intend to take the test file their applications with Mr. Anderson at once, since it will be "first come, first serve."

Student Body nominations will be in order very soon. Get busy and think of that girl whom you'd like to see garbed in official robes!

Christmas Party Coming Soon

Listen, my children, and I'll tell you a story:

A long, long time ago in 1825, there wasn't any San Francisco, so then there wasn't any State Teachers College. Then, because there wasn't any State Teachers College, there was no one to celebrate Christmas, so there wasn't any Christmas party. And for this reason the girls that weren't there couldn't have any fun that they would have had otherwise. Consequently, there wasn't any specially planned program, no brightly colored Christmas candy, no dancing, no decorated Christmas tree, and no good time for anyone.

But that was a century ago. And now things are different. And we'll expect the Student Body over in the new gym on Thursday, December 17, at three o'clock to help us celebrate that which we couldn't have had a hundred years ago.

I thank you.

Interest—Variety—Pep

How—Snappy programs.

Where—Auditorium.

When—Wednesday assemblies.

Why—Susan Blackwell's Committee.

Proof—Glance at the remaining program for the section.

Dec. 16—Miscellaneous program.

Jan. 6—Business meeting and entertainment.

Jan. 13—Discussion on Radio by Mr. Mundt.

Jan. 20—Dramatic club program.

This program is subject to any change the committee may find necessary.

Swedish Educator Visits Training School

Dr. Herman Olsson, Swedish educator, visited our college last month. He is very much interested in education throughout the United States, especially in the individual system. In fact, to investigate the administration of Dr. Burk's plan was the incentive of his visit to the Bay region. Many of the points common to our training school system will be adopted by the Swedish schools.

It is of interest to know that Dr. Olsson is a Senator in the Swedish Parliament, a Professor of Literature in the State Normal School of Sweden, and a delegate to the Inter-Parliamentary Union recently held in New York.

READ THESE AMENDMENTS TO STUDENT BODY CONSTITUTION

Article III, as it now reads:

"The officers of this organization shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer, Editor, and Business Manager of school paper."

Article III., Section 1, as amended:

"The officers of this organization shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Editor and Business Manager of school paper and YELL LEADER."

Article III., Section 2, as it now reads:

"The President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Editor and Business Manager and YELL LEADER of this organization must have been a resident student of this Col (?)

Getta Hook.

Inoa Lot.

We Aim To Please

Posters Displayed At Exhibit

Authors Discovered Among Us

Mr. Mundt is a veteran contributor to different magazines, such as the **Radio Broadcast** and **Radio**, from which he receives gratifying financial returns.

EXTRA !!

Journalism Class Next Section

It certainly will be worth the cruise and the members will, in turn, be repayed with two units, as well as a broader knowledge in journalism. The details will be in the next issue.

Misinformation Column

Enquiring,

His Best Girl.

Terror Stricken

Rosette.

December 9 Assembly

should win a gold star.

History of the School

Elizabeth Andresen, waiting to observe a book: "I don't know whether to take a 'beard' home tonight or wash my hair. Oh, well, I guess I'll wash my hair."

STAFF

Editor
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The T. N. T. Column

Do you feel explosive? If you do, just write to the editor and let off steam to her. We are starting a new column in our paper, one in which you may freely voice your opinion. No doubt, you have some pet grievance that you would like to air in print or there is something you are so enthusiastic about that you would like others to feel the same way. All that is asked of you is that you sign your name as an emblem of good faith. If you do not want your name printed, say so, and only the initials or the suggested signature will be used. One more condition—The Vigilante positively is not responsible for anything which may be printed in the column.

Here are some of the letters that the editor has received. What is your reaction to them? Surely, you, too, have something that you have been nearly bursting to say; so—here's your chance. Go to it! Dear Editor:

At the present time very little is known except by the members, about the college clubs, as to the work they are doing and the social times they are having. The main cause of this is that the members do not talk to the outside girls about the clubs. No doubt if the other girls in the college heard more about the clubs a larger majority would take an interest in them. Advertising is the only means of gaining interest in any undertaking. Therefore, if more were known about the clubs, a larger number of interesting girls would join.

Signed,
M. E.

Dear Editor:

As tennis is one of the many activities that is required and given credit for, the school should own its own tennis court. The girls that are taking tennis have either to walk or to ride to a court, and this takes too much time. When they get there, someone else may be using the court and they have to wait until they have finished. If the girls have a class the next hour, they can't wait very long before it is time to go back to school. In case there is nobody using the court, half an hour, which isn't long enough for a good practice, is all the girls can play before it is time to return to school. If the school had its own tennis court, the girls would have much more time and would practice more frequently.

E. H.

Dear Editor:

I believe the price of food in the cafeteria should be reduced. Many of the girls who live away from home have to pay high prices for their rooms and are unable to pay very much money for their lunches in the cafeteria. They must either eat less for lunch or patronize other places selling food at a rate suited to their purses. The girls in order to do their best work, must have plenty of nourishing food. The management of the cafeteria can easily reduce the price of food, as it is bought in large quantities. Perhaps a meeting of the girls to discuss this problem would ease this situation and in a short time effect a reduction of rates.

Yours sincerely,

A. M. B.

From Peter's Pipes

Do you believe in Santa Claus?

'Cause if you don't,
You've lost the magic spell
Of Christmas cheer.
O—you'll not see
The hushed delight
And sparkling eagerness that shines
In the bright eyes
Of children-folk,—
And understand!
You could not wait up
In the dark,
And gaze out
Through the frosted pane
On world transformed
Into a fairy, airy place
Of snow and starlight.
Naught would be for you to see;
You could not strain
Your listening ears
For patter of
Those tiny hoofs
Of elf in chargers—
Antlered, fleet;
Nor hear the merry echo of
The tinkling sleighbells,
Drawing near.
You could not hear,
O, don't you see,
You growing world,
How tragic 'tis to live and lose
The dearest gift
That childhood gives?
O, please don't let it be too late!
And, even if
There be a spark
Of that enchanting mystery
And eager, bright expectancy,
Don't blow it out!
But fan it fast into the fires
Of sweet belief again
For, after all,
It is belief that makes
All life worth living—
Belief in carol, chanted soft
By choir of boy and angel,
That tells the sacred,
Old, old story
Of Bethlehem and Stable.

(Signed) PETER PAN.

Dear Editor:

We students do not like the idea of waiting until 3:30 every night for our books. Many of us are commuters and would like to get home a little earlier. Half an hour in the library does not seem long, but it is very inconvenient to miss a boat and wait another hour for the next one.

C. M.

Dear Editor:

If you haven't seen your friends all day, just save up all your conversation for the assembly and have a good time. If the talk takes a funny turn, laugh out loud, because whoever is appearing on the stage is so interested that he won't hear you. Of course this isn't the attitude of the majority in our assemblies, but it is the attitude of enough so that a constant, creaking, whispering noise is heard, with occasionally a loud laugh. These disturbances spoil the assembly for those who are interested and certainly gives the guests who have troubled to entertain us, a poor impression of our school. One may not be a Socialist, but one should have a little consideration for society in the form of students who attend assemblies. This consideration doesn't need to make one interested in the program. One may have the attitude of passive resistance and still spoil no one's enjoyment. Which would you want if you had to appear before an assembly—the noise during your talk with loud clapping at the end or attention during your talk with sincere clapping at the end?

Yours for better courtesy in assemblies,

DOROTHY AUSTIN.

Listening In
On the Alumni

Many of the alumni are attending Miss Hahn's Tuesday evening class. Often many interesting snatches of conversation are overheard. For instance, last Tuesday after hearing Ada Aebli's voice, we thought we'd "listen in." This is what the ether waves conveyed.

How are you, Jeannie? No, too late in the year for news. Anyhow, I have something very important to read to you. It's from one of the graduates of this year:

"We never realized exactly what a great part Guild was going to play in our teaching after we left school. It gave us such vision while we were there, and really showed us what teaching was—to 'teach them Life.' Somehow, though, we think it would have meant even more to us, if we could have known how much we were to need it. We left the school with the idea that it was going to be so easy to step right in where we wished to; to get the grade we hoped for; and to find everything waiting our call. And so often it was not so. We were given grades that we felt we were not fitted for after waiting more and more, and instead of everything waiting there for us, we had to seek it. And then, with the newness of it all spinning around our heads, we looked back at our college days and realized that every hour we had spent there somehow touched our lives now! And so many of us remembered those words, 'Let not this hour of our consecration ever pass from our memories.' And each day we knew why we had been charged to 'avoid the pedantry of our craft, by which the teacher and pupil lose themselves in the arid deserts of a withered schoolship.' And also we saw that 'yonder our day was dawning—our world was waking,' but that we must be the ones that must help in the awakening; and we knew that there were problems to be solved, if we realized that they were 'worth our solving'; and 'work worth our doing' if we were brave enough to do it with doubt and discouragement around; and 'souls worth our saving' if we are willing to fight for them, and to wait; and 'lives worth our living.' Oh, so much more worth the living if we can rise above the narrow walls that bind us in.

"Can't you tell the girls that are graduating soon, just that?"

Then the letter goes on to other things. Yes, I knew you felt that way, and so do so many of the girls I have talked to. Here is something I read in a biography of a real teacher that I think of so often in this connection: "I hardly saw or felt the safety of the harbor or shore for three years; the three years the most heart breaking, the most discouraging, the most inspiring, and I dare say the best worth living." It is that—the most inspiring—and in spite, or rather because of the mistake there is the "life worth living" with "bright radiance that does surround us." I never have been so happy with anything as with my class.

Oh, roll call. Think it over. Will you?

Training School Hike

Big Lagoon was the setting place of the Training School Hike, Friday following Thanksgiving. Miss Carter, Miss Savage, Miss Coggin, Miss Holman and Miss Walsh played the roles of chaperone, and successfully guided the younger folk through this delightful jaunt.

The games that were played gave zest to the turkey sandwiches which were so abundant that the party's physical ability to return was greatly hampered.

Well-Known Author Lauds College Building

The new faculty member is personally conducted through our college:

Standing in the boulevard immediately facing the main entrance to our college, one sees before him the imposing facade of the administration building, while on his right rises in graceful outline the Moorish architecture of the Training School. Glancing now up the avenue toward the left, one observes how the architect's dream of harmonious and simple beauty has embraced in sweeping perfection the units devoted to science and physical education. Pass with me through the arch of the main entrance, observing as we go the allegorical figures upon the pediment above, called the "Spirit of Our Age," and representing a group of Spanish explorers led by Portola, offering to our late President Harding a block of preferred stock in the resources of California. We now find ourselves in the rotunda of the main edifice, from which and immediately before us, opens the spaciouly inviting library and study hall. The colonnade to our left leads to the offices of the recorder, while that to the right takes us to the registrar's office and to the suite occupied by the president and his private staff.

Let us follow this second colonade to the Training School. Passing through archways of the soft Mission design, we ascend a short marble stairway and gaze down the intriguing perspective of the central corridor. Opening from this we observe the offices of the administration force of the Training School. But let us turn into this brightly lighted arcade which we observe to debouche at right angles to the main corridor. Following this to a picturesque stairway, which we now descend, observing the appropriate symbolical friezes upon the walls, we take the first turn to the right, then the second to the left, then turn back to the first passage on our right and follow this to the doorway at its end, which if not locked, opens into the promenade in the basement beneath the Training School. Following this unique arcade, lingering to enjoy its cool and inviting nooks, we come to the spacious social hall with its perfect dance floor. Crossing this to a door in the further left hand corner, passing into a corridor from which we take the first right hand turn, we emerge onto the auditorium stage and obtain a view of the interior of our superb coliseum. From the stage we pass out of doors and into the exquisite inter-mural cloister, done in the Renaissance, which nestles between the library and the auditorium walls. Immediately above us we hear the dulcet strains of musical instruments and the sound of sweetly trained voices rising, perhaps, in the notes of that undying melody, "Up in the Sky Where the Little Birds Fly." These charming sounds emanate from the music department, which is an institution by itself and must be visited some day when a series of free periods affords the opportunity. Let us, then, pass once more through the Mission doorway and along the corridor to the rotunda. By now it is perchance the noon hour at which time we may find Mr. Anderson standing beneath the door with a map of the institution in his hand, by the aid of which he will lead us to the cafeteria.

Passing out now into the north cloister, done in the pure style of Alhambra, and after many windings, and guided by our amiable chief, we reach at last the interesting place of all—the place to eat.

The Laboratory Rooms have been popular resorts for several years. Misses Clo Reen, Molly Cule, Io Dean, and Florence Flask have taken up their abode there.

The Wreck of the Schooner Stardust

(With apologies to Longfellow)

It was the schooner stardust
That sailed S. F. S. T. Sea,
And the teacher had taken his text-book
To bear him company.

Green were its backs as the Freshman,
And its contents, all students will say,
Will prove a regular life guard
Against the testing day.

The teacher, he stood beside his desk,
His book was in his hand,
And he watched how the kids at the black-board,
Before their equations did stand.

Then up and spoke a dumb student,
Who had tried his problem in vain:
"I pray thee, help me out of this,
Or I'll simply go insane.

"Last night I had it all worked out,
But today no equation I see."
The teacher, he threw his book on the desk,
And a scornful laugh laughed he.

Harder, harder grew the work—
A flunk in the first exam;
There's only one chance to make it up—
Get a "B" next time if you can.

Along came experiments hard and long,
Which some of us liked to do,
But sulphurous oxide—or something like that—
We can't tell from mulligan stew.

"Come in after school and complete your work,"
He says to some of the slow,
"For if you can't get the work in the 'lab,'
You will get a grade that is low."

"O, teacher! I've got this balance wrong,
Oh, say! Why may it be?"
"You haven't learned the chart in the book,
That fact is plain to see."

"Oh, teacher! I've got too many mols,
Oh, say! Why may it be?"
But the teacher answered never a word—
A perfect wreck was he.

August, 1925.

D. H. P.

WORDS TO THE WISE

"The evening wore on," said the story teller, continuing his narrative.

"Excuse me," interrupted the joker, "but can you tell us what the evening wore on that occasion?"

"I don't believe it is important," said the story teller, "but if you must know, I believe it was the close of a summer day."

Marion: "Pretty bad about the polecat, wasn't it?"

Nita: "What's that? Hadn't heard about it."

Marion: "His father disowned him; cut him off without a scent."

Claranna: "How can you study with that typing?"

Gladys: "Oh, that easy. I read a chapter between clicks."

EXPLAINING THE GAME

She: "Why did they stop that man from running with the ball?"

He: "They did not want him to make a goal."

She: "But I thought the object of the game was to make goals."

He: "Yes, but he was running toward the wrong goal. He is on the other side."

She: "Well, I can't see why they have to knock him down to tell him about it; everybody makes mistakes."

Personals

Beth Howard caught the bride's bouquet at a wedding she attended last week.

Margaret Hurley spent Thanksgiving with her family at Crockett.

Minerva Hoen enjoyed her turkey at San Rafael on November 25th.

Francis Costello went home to Vacaville for Thanksgiving and is planning to return for the Christmas holidays.

Anna Warner is at the St. Luke's Hospital having her appendix removed. Her doctor knows her like a book.

Margaret Ingram and Velda Pitzer have dropped school. To go, or not to go, that is the question.

Miss Whitehead is having a happy time in the East, and wishes to be remembered to all.

Althea Tribilcox spent Thanksgiving at Turlock with her people.

Dilys Price had a narrow escape from being run over by real Indians, wild ones, at Turlock. She also got a rich dose of poison oak and says she has spent milder Thanksgivings.

Dr. Rypins Stirs P. T. A.

On Race Question

"We are born without having been consulted about it," declared Dr. Rypins in an address before a recent meeting of the P. T. A. of the training school.

"This being born so inconsiderately has a tremendous significance for education," went on the speaker. "Our thinking and our way of living is largely determined by certain circumstances over which we have no control. We are either men or women, although nobody asked us which we would like to be. Being a man or being a woman affects us considerably, as we can all see in the profession of teaching.

"We are born with either white, black, yellow or red skins. This affects our mode of living and thinking so that we are often prejudiced in favor of those of our own skins and against those whose skins are of a different color."

Dr. Rypins asked that we try to be objective and intelligent enough to overcome such prejudices. He said that the school teacher, that is, the real school teacher, one who is not merely filling a job, is constantly endeavoring to eradicate bias opinions arising from such circumstances.

He then asked the parents not to feel unduly alarmed if their children went home from school asking questions difficult to answer about social conditions, but rather to be pleased that the teacher had removed the mind of the child from its usual prejudiced channels.

Girls Gasp at "Naked Boy"

Sh— "The Very Naked Boy" was presented to the Assembly a few weeks ago and those who were wise enough to buy reserved seats ahead of time say it was great; not the boy, the play.

The Dramatic Club presented another one act play, "The Falcon," also a marked success.

We are eagerly looking forward to more presentation by the club. Let's hope they come soon.

New Building to Open Soon

Mr. McDougal, the architect for our new building, plans to have it completed early in the spring. The Kindergarten-Primary building will contain rooms for the Kindergarten and Primary classes and offices for supervisors of that department.

It has not yet been announced for what the rooms left by this change will be used.